

RACE OF ANCIENT MARINERS.

GRIZZLED SEAWAN HAKAYACHTS. MEN HAVE FUN AT OYSTER BAY.

Venerable Spinnakers Shaken Out—Skipper Kerr, Emulous of Barr, Shaves a Piece of a Stakeboat—Skipper Willis Permits Himself to Be Admired.

The old gray headed yachtsmen of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club assembled for a reunion at Oyster Bay yesterday and shook out their venerable spinnakers and raced. The committee of youngsters in charge planned to have a lot of fun with the old fellows. They intended to lend or lose the regular club boats and put the venerable tars to sea in a picked up collection of scows and catboats. The old men got wise to the plan, however, and set a guard. So yesterday they raced in the regular 15-foot knockabout boats of the Seawanhaka.

There was to have been a special 20-footer class, but the old members didn't show up as they were expected to do. In fact, they had to ship a few young fellows in the crews to make up the second of the two races. The course was six and three-quarter miles. It was up the bay and back, following an irregular route, and there were three turns. The old member felt sea frisky at the smell of salt water that they wanted to get out in the Sound, but the committee squelched them from motives of humanity. The rules called for two men to a boat; they drew for partners and boats.

The first race, which was for the Alfred Roosevelt memorial cup, brought out five starters. Only members who joined before 1883 were eligible. C. E. Willis and William Foulke drew the Cayenne, J. W. Beckman and F. De P. Foster the Balm, A. W. Eaton and C. A. Sherman the Sabrina, T. S. Young and J. F. Tams the Chipmunk and J. E. and W. E. Roosevelt the Fly. Willis and Foulke drew the best boat of the lot, so their fellow members said, and they were favorites with the crowd on the club lawn.

Mr. Foulke was the fourth member to sign the club roll and his first vice-commander, while Mr. Willis is no child himself. They started out in a capful of wind to annex that race. It turned into a drifting match, but there was no time limit in the rules. The younger members cut circles round them in launches and automobile boats, while the old men struggled with ropes and tillers and looked very serious when the other fellows took their wind.

Skipper Willis and his dauntless crew managed to make the fourth member go shade ahead. Coming back, it was a scow. The Balm, Sabrina and Chipmunk fought it out all the way in. Mr. Willis and his mate managed to hold 'em, however, and finished 27 seconds ahead of the Balm, on which Skipper Beckman had been making heroic efforts. He was third on the club list, but he had a very narrow margin from the man who signed fourth. The Sabrina was 5 seconds astern. The all Roosevelt crew of the Fly were nowhere.

This called for refreshment in the clubhouse. When they emerged the wind was up, a fine, ten-knot breeze. There weren't as many venerable whippersnappers as the tars who entered this race, because the supply of '83ers who were willing to race wasn't big enough to go round, and they raised the limit to '84. The only notable Stokes was skipper of the Bobs. Colgate Hoyt and H. C. Rouse drew the Sabrina, R. A. C. Smith and W. J. Matheson the Fly, Alfred Ely and Walter C. Kerr the Balm, Robert W. Gibson and George Foster the Cayenne, and Charles Sherman and C. W. Wetmore the Fly.

Conditions were prime at 3:30 o'clock, when the starting gun sent them off. The Fly lagged from the beginning, and a couple underdog whippersnappers who were such a heavy loser in the first race. By the same token the Cayenne walked away in the brisk breeze. She rounded the outer mark a minute and forty-five seconds to the good.

Skipper Kerr of the Balm tried to show in this race how he could shave a stakeboat just like Charlie Barr. He shaved so much that he took out a piece of the boat and was disqualified. The Cayenne came home before the wind and the Balm was in the lead, and the helmsman drank beer and waved the bottles contemptuously just to show how easy it was. Mr. Wetmore steered the Imp home in 27 minutes, and took the booty prize again, finishing after everyone had forgotten about her.

Skipper Willis posed on the lawn and all waved himself to be admired. He was dressed in a slouch hat and a black suit, and didn't look like a yachtsman. "Safe and Fitz—the grand old man of sport," he said. The old fellows and the new ones talked it all over last night at the annual dinner which wound up Seawanhaka affairs for the year.

MME. KIRKBY LUNN HERE. Will Have the Part of Kundry in Savage's "Parfaisl" in English.

Mme. Kirkby Lunn, who is to be the Kundry of Henry W. Savage's production of "Parfaisl" in English, arrived yesterday on the New York. Mme. Lunn was in this country two years ago for a few weeks, when she appeared at the Metropolitan Opera House. In the last season of opera at Covent Garden she sang the role of Kundry, a part which she has since then made her own.

"TAPS" PLAYED IN ENGLISH. Herbert Keley and Effie Shannon Score in the Military Play.

Needed Things

In Suitings and Crousings, fresh from the shores of the old world; the very latest creations of the skilled weavers of Glasgow, as well as a choice exhibit of the leading fabrics from Huddersfield and Bradford, England.

Suitings \$25.00 and upwards. Trouserings \$6.50 and upwards. Burnham & Phillips Custom Tailoring Only, 119 & 121 Nassau St.

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R. J. HORNER & CO., Furniture Makers and Importers, 61, 63, 65 West 23d Street.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

At the Manhattan Beach Hotel a few evenings since a man wearing low shoes and openwork stockings picked up a napkin, folded it into three cornered shape and tied it around one of his ankles. He then took another napkin and bandaged his other leg in similar fashion. The waiter protested, but the guest gave no heed. The head waiter then appeared on the scene, but his request met no better attention. At the end of half an hour one of the clerks from the office came on the scene and a few remarks from him led the visitor to undrape his ankles.

A beggar working in the neighborhood of Wall and South streets has a scheme for getting money that proves effective. He approaches a man, preferably one who is smoking, and exhibits a broken clay pipe. "Would the gentleman be kind enough to give me a cent for a new one?" he asks. Few men can refuse such a modest appeal and the "panhandler" was reaping a harvest until he made the mistake of approaching the same man twice. Then the man complained to a policeman.

Four French gendarmes on their way to St. Louis had been inspecting New York and late one evening last week they drove up to a well known restaurant in Sixth avenue. A bunch of happy young men from a Forty-fourth street club fell into talk with the "finest" of Paris.

"When you get to St. Louis," ventured one of the young club men who spoke French, "take care of your valuables. There are many light fingered gentry in St. Louis." The biggest of the gendarmes threw out his chest and crossed his arms upon it. "Where think you we are fallen from, Monsieur?" said he. "We are Parisian gentlemen," said he. "Even as he spoke another of the young men was deftly removing the Frenchman's sword from its scabbard. The restaurant keeper was in the joke, and the young men departed jabbing every brick and post on the way to their club with their newly acquired sword.

"My boss said," was his message, "will you please send that Frenchman's sword back." A part of the population of this town is housed high in the air. This fact is recognized by the head of one of the large dry goods firms, who loses no opportunity of advertising the name of his house. Not only are the sides of his delivery wagons painted to let people know to whom they belong, but the roofs bear similar announcements, so that those who live in the upper flats may look down at their wives whose delivery wagons are passing by.

An interesting incident occurred in the shopping district one day last week. A plainly dressed woman stopped in front of one of the show windows of a dry goods house in which were displayed some of the latest Paris gowns. She hurriedly took from her bag a pencil and a piece of paper, placed the latter flat on the glass pane and proceeded to sketch the gowns. Her work had not progressed very far when the attendant who opens and closes carriage doors spied her and made her stop.

"The New York public," said a suburbanite, "seems to be a well drilled army under the command of some invisible General, at least as far as the choice of its headgear goes. Two days ago straw hats were a common sight on the downtown streets. To-day they were exactly two on the crowded ferryboat which landed me in the city, and the same proportion seemed to hold true among those I met or passed on the way to my office."

There are no "elevator boys" or "elevator men" in any of the Government buildings. They are by official designation "elevator conductors." They have to pass civil service examinations proving their ability to rise without unnecessarily vanity to great heights and to make the descent into Avernus without fear. Down at the Appraisers' Stores there is one of these "conductors" that overshadows all the Government officials in the building. A passenger was so impressed at sight of the eagle on his cap, spreading its brass wings over the word "conductor," in big gilt letters, that he asked the man if a ticket was necessary.

"Well, no, boss, no, yet," came the reply, "but I can't say what the Government might be likely to require in the next administration."

The breezes that sweep across the heights of New York overlooking the Hudson and north of 12th street show their effects on the flags at American League Park. The flags, strung along the top of the grand stand, represent each city in the baseball league and are arranged according to the standing of the teams. They are less than two years old, but their ragged edges give them a battle scarred appearance. The supply of invigo-ating ozone is unlimited on the wide plateau where Farrell's team meets all comers and where one may fill his lungs with fresh air and fill his eye with the national game.

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Bargain Sale on the Main Floor.

10,000 Pairs of \$3.50 Shoes for \$2.10 !! Women at - - - - - 2 a pair !!

We are determined to prove to the public that \$2.10 buys AT OUR STORE as good a shoe as the much advertised Bargains sold elsewhere at \$3.50

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The Greatest Bargain Offering We Have Ever Made. Our Guarantee Goes With Every Pair.

\$3.50 Shoes for \$2.10

In Patent Kid, Black Kid, patent leather or kid tips; new, stylish lasts, up-to-date heels. Button and Lace; all made HAND SEWED WELT. Every size in each style.

WOMEN SAIL ON RACING YACHTS

GOOD SPORT ON KNICKERBOCKER Y. C. LADIES' DAY. Souvenirs Recompense Fair Tars for Blistered Hands—W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, Power Boat Mercedes VI. Makes Fast Time—Dolphin Wins, Protested.

It was ladies' day at the Knickerbocker Yacht Club yesterday, and all the friends and relatives of the members were on hand to be entertained by the yachtsmen. For their benefit a regatta had been arranged, and they were to sail upon the racing boats and help handle the sails. This was hard work for many, and they came back with their hands blistered, but happy, even if they had not won. Every one who sailed on a boat got a souvenir of the race.

In addition to the races for the sailing craft, there were power boat races, and W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., was on hand with his new boat Mercedes VI. It was the first race in which this craft had started, and she did very well. The course was fifteen nautical miles in length, starting from off the clubhouse at College Point and turning at the Gangway Buoy. The course is a tortuous one, but the Mercedes had little difficulty in beating J. E. Martin's Catch Me. She won by 17 minutes 27 seconds. The Mercedes' time was 46 minutes 55 seconds. This is at the rate of 19.18 knots, or 22,057 statute miles, an hour. Last year the Standard started in this race and her time over the course was 55 minutes.

In the race for canopy top boats four started. This was a very close contest and the Dolphin, owned by G. A. Dien, finished first, beating the Allena 2 seconds and the Brunhilde 16 seconds. The Dolphin was protested for not giving room at the mark. In the race for open launches the Imp won easily, beating the Esauka, Dilke and Weng. In the 43 foot class the Patute finished first, but she was beaten on time allowance by the Gurnard. The Ouaniche won in the 39 foot class. She, too, finished second, the Ferdyeh being in the lead, but won on time allowance with the Exile third. The yawl Irene won in her class. The catboat Shovonee beat the Dorothy by 1 minute 2 seconds. The catboat Dorothy Indian beat the Blackbird easily. The summary:

OPEN LAUNCHES—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:30.

Table with columns: Boat and Owner, Finish, Time. Entries include Esauka, Dilke, Weng, Catch Me, Mercedes VI, etc.

CANOPY TOP LAUNCHES—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Brunhilde, P. R. Rex, Allena, Ouaniche, etc.

YAWL BOATS—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Irene, Exile, etc.

39-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Gurnard, L. H. Zocker, etc.

43-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Patute, Ferdyeh, etc.

47-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Ouaniche, etc.

55-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Mercedes VI, etc.

60-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Mercedes VI, etc.

65-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Mercedes VI, etc.

70-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Mercedes VI, etc.

75-FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30. Entries include Mercedes VI, etc.

B. Altman & Co. NINETEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. NOTICE.—During the month of September, the store will be closed at TWELVE o'clock Noon on Saturdays, and at FIVE o'clock P. M. on other business days.

Messrs. B. Altman & Co. are constantly receiving important additions to their extensive stocks of fabrics, wearing apparel, novelties and other merchandise, in suitable and correct styles for the approaching seasons; they desire to direct attention especially to the following announcements:

MISSES' DRESSES. The first importation of Misses' Evening Gowns and Children's Party and Dancing Dresses has been received; it comprises a number of very desirable models, showing newest materials and most effective designs for Autumn.

OUTER GARMENTS. Wraps, Coats and Paletots in materials and colors, for Street and Evening wear, for Motoring and Carriage use. The collection includes recently received importations from the foremost foreign houses, and an interesting line of garments of American manufacture.

FINE LACES. Additional Autumn importations of high-class novelties include French made Point d'Irlande, Point d'Appique, Irish Crochet, Chinese embroidery effects on Tulle, Clunie, Reticella and Bruges combinations; Circular Lace and Spangled Tulle Florouces.

As an exceptional offering 125 LACE ROBES (unmade), Ivory color and Black, Crêpe de Chine combinations, imported to sell at from \$40.00 to \$68.00, will be offered commencing TUESDAY, September Twentieth, at \$28.00, \$35.00 and \$42.00 each.

DRESS SILKS. A SALE OF EVENING DRESS SILKS WILL BE HELD, COMMENCING TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER TWENTIETH, consisting of over twenty thousand yards of Silks, in white, ivory, cream and conventional evening shades (plain colors), the regular prices of which are 75c. to \$1.25 per yard, at 58c. (Rear of Rotunda.)

COMPLETE ASSORTMENTS OF Oriental and Domestic Rugs; Upholstery Stuffs, Portieres, Rich Fabrics for Draperies, Wall Coverings, etc.; Lace Hangings, IN SHOWROOMS ON THIRD FLOOR.

Orders taken for the furnishing of Private Residences, Hotels and Clubs with Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains, etc. Designs and Estimates submitted on request. Nineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue, New York.

Every part of every garment we tailor is made right here on the premises. If you want to go up on the manufacturing floor, ask the salesman; it's a sight worth seeing. You'll then get an idea just what a big institution this is.

Suits and Topcoats—\$20. Samples, measuring outfit and fashion cards sent upon request.

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THE POLICE OF THUMP 'EM. Two Trades Union Assault Cases Before Magistrate Moss.

There were two assault cases in Jefferson Market police court yesterday growing out of differences between union and non-union workmen. The first was that of Frederick Hill, president of the local Typographers' Union, who was charged with being implicated in an assault on an eighteen-year old boy. The boy, William Honigman of 138 Livingston street, works in the label factory of Peter Coughlin, at 37 West Fourth street, where a strike has been going on for seven weeks. Mr. Coughlin was in court with the boy. He had procured the warrant for Hill.

According to the story the boy told Magistrate Moss, Hill met him on Thursday night when he left his work. "He walked beside me," said Honigman, "and told me I'd better give up my job. I offered to give him a drink and he'd leave me alone. I saw Hill signal to them with his hand, and then they pitched into me and knocked me down and beat me. That was on Spring street near Broadway."

"Did you tell the men to hit that boy?" asked Magistrate Moss. "No," said Hill. "I never did. I signalled them to leave him, and I saved him from being badly hurt."

"Hurt by Hill's own men," put in the boy's employer. "I certainly had nothing to do with any assault."

"You find the men that did hit the boy," asked Magistrate Moss. Hill said he would try to do so. Magistrate Moss paroled him till Thursday morning to give him an opportunity to get the men that assaulted the boy.

"This boy and the other employees of the factory must be protected, and I shall see to it," declared Magistrate Moss with emphasis. In the other case Jacob Schiff of Brooklyn was complainant and Aurislim Goldstein of 226 East Third street, Schiff works in J. M. Erady's cloak factory at 743 Broadway. He told Magistrate Moss that he took Goldstein's place there when there was a strike a year ago. On Friday night, according to Schiff's story, they met on a street.

"I offered him my hand," said Schiff, "and he said 'no, you dirty scab, I wouldn't shake hands nor talk to you.' Then we got into a scuffle and he conducted me to the street. Goldstein hit me in the face. Schiff showed the marks of the assault, his face being a good deal bruised. Goldstein said: 'He hit me first.'"

"Of course I hit you when you called me a scab," returned Schiff. Magistrate Moss held Goldstein in \$300 bail for trial.

PRIMATE AT COLUMBIA. Archbishop of Canterbury to Dedicate the Ground for the New Chapel. Ground on which the Columbia University chapel is to be erected will be dedicated Sept. 28 by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who will be present at the ceremonies in connection with the exercises to mark the opening of the 151st academic year of the university. A former incumbent of the archbishopric was the first to officiate at the dedication of the chapel, which Columbia, then King's College, came into existence in 1754.

CANKER SORES. Obstinate cases of Canker Sores have been relieved after three or four applications of SOZODONT LIQUID. A complete cure has been effected within a week from three ap. Applications a day. It is a wonderful dentifrice. Nothing to equal it. IT CLEANSSES, HEALS, PRESERVES. FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

FATAL FIGHT OVER UNIONISM. Miner Who Neglected to Pay His Dues Loses His Life in a Row. TAMMQUA, Pa., Sept. 17.—John Erbe, aged 35 years, a miner, is dead and John Keich, aged 30 years, also a miner, is in jail charged with murder, as a result of a quarrel over unionism.

Erbe joined the union during the strike of 1902 and then allowed himself to become delinquent in the payment of his dues. On Wednesday evening Keich met him in a saloon and told him that he was untrue to the union, that he was no union man and was worse than a scab. He followed this by striking Erbe on the face and then grappled with him.

The two men rolled over the floor of the saloon and out on the pavement, where Keich beat and kicked Erbe until he was insensible. Erbe finally managed to make his way to his home. On Thursday he was unwell and his brother, who had been complaining of severe pains in the head, toward midnight he was seized with spasms. He seemed to realize that death was near and told his brother of the quarrel with Keich and his last words were: "Keich is responsible for my death. Punish him." Keich was arrested and sent to jail to await a hearing.

Van Note Killed Himself, Fearing Indictment for Murder of Wife. ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J., Sept. 17.—The dead body of Joseph Van Note was found in a room of his home at Belford, N. J., to-day. He feared that he would be indicted by the Grand Jury on Monday for the murder of his wife, and killed himself by taking poison. On June 5 Van Note's wife was drowned in Sandy Hook Bay. He declared that she fell out of a naphtha launch while he was working on the engine. He ran away after the tragedy, but was captured. The woman's body bore bruises. The case went to the Grand Jury, which was to have reported on Monday. Henry Grandfather, owner of the house in which Van Note lived, found the body and the following note addressed to Van Note's son: "GEORGE, If anything happens to me and I don't see you, do what I told you to do my things. YOUR FATHER."

Van Note was to have been evicted to-day for non-payment of rent. The man who found his body had come to order his out.

Bankers Visit West Point. WEST POINT, Sept. 17.—As guests of the National Bank of North America, and accompanied by many ladies, the members of the American Association of Bankers inspected the cadets and returned to New York on the Hudson and paid a visit to the Military Academy to-day. There were about twelve hundred in the party. The steamer Morse brought the party here, and an elaborate dinner was served aboard. The bankers witnessed the regular inspection of the cadets and returned to New York on the Hudson and paid a visit to the Military Academy to-day.